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## A kiss, a necklace, and a lot of lies.



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### Chapter 1 by Fanwizard

A kiss.

A necklace.

And a lot of lies.

We had met at a party. Who was hosting the party, I didn't know.

I had only come because I wanted to start living my life. I had never really lived, tending to take the safe side rather than the daring side.

I had arrived with Harper, who was meeting her boyfriend, Sean, but urged me to socialize. So I went to the backyard which also had a pool, sat down in a hammock, and closed my eyes. When I opened them again, I was met with melty chocolate brown eyes and gasped.

"I noticed that you were just lying there and I wanted to make sure that you were okay," the voice said. The voice was very husky.

"I'm fine," I assured the voice.

My eyes drifted away from the chocolate eyes. It turned out the voice was from a guy around my age.

He had warm chocolate brown eyes with flecks of amber framed by thick, dark eyelashes. He

had high cheekbones, a straight nose, a square jaw, and full lips. Messy, tousled black hair framed his face, seeming perfect. He also making him seem maybe two years older than me. In one hand, he was smiling, which he felted with, then put on to hide his chocolate brown eyes. "Logan Wesley," he said.

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"I'm Lily Hamilton."

Everything about him seemed to scream 'DANGER!' and 'TROUBLE!'. Plus, he even wore a black leather jacket and black jeans.

Little did I know how much that one night would change everything.

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